Numb. 355.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From September 18. to September 25. 1735.

The following New Piece may poſſibly be an agreeable and uſeful Entertainment to ſome of our Readers, and therefore we give it a Place in our Paper.

THE TOY-SHOP,

By Robt. Dodsley

A Dramatick Satire.

SCENE *a Parlour. A Gentleman and two Ladies drinking Tea.*

Gent. AND you have never been at this extraordinary Toy-ſhop, you ſay, Madam.

1 *La*, No, Sir: I have heard of the Man indeed; but moſt People ſay, he's a very impertinent, ſilly Fellow.

Gent. That's becauſe he ſometimes tells them of their Faults.

1 *La.* And that's ſufficient. I ſhould think any Man impertinent that ſhould pretend to tell me of my Faults if they did not concern him.

Gent. Yes, Madam, But People that know him take no Exceptions. And really, tho' ſome may think him impertinent, in my Opinion he's very entertaining.

2 *La.* Pray, who is this Man you're talking of? I never heard of him.

Gent. He's one who has lately ſet up a Toy-ſhop, Madam, and is perhaps, the moſt extraordinary Perſon in his Way that ever was heard of. He is a general Satyriſt, yet not rude nor ill-natur'd. He has got a Cuſtom of moralizing upon every Trifle he ſells, and will ſtrike a Leſſon of Inſtruction out of a Snuff box, a Thimble, or a Cockle-ſhell.

1 *La.* Is n't he cras'd.

Gent. Madam, he may be call'd a Humoriſt; but he does not want Senſe I aſſure you.

2 *La.* Methinks I ſhould be glad to ſee him.

Gent. I dare ſay you will be very much diverted. And if you'll pleaſe to give me Leave, I'll wait on you. I'm particularly acquainted with him.

2 *La.* What ſay you, Madam, ſhall we go?

1 *La.* I can't help thinking he's a Coxcomb; however, to ſatisfy Curioſity I don't care if I do.

Gent. I believe the Coach is at the Door.

2 *La.* I hope he won't affront us.

Gent. He won't deſignedly, I'm ſure Madam. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE changes to the Toy-ſhop, The Maſter ſtanding behind the Counter, looking over his Books.

Maſt. Methinks I have had a tolerable good Day of it To-day. A Gold Watch, Five and thirty Guineas ------- Let me ſee ----- What did that Watch ſtand me in? ----- Where is it? O here ----- Lent to Lady *Baſſet* Eighteen Guineas upon her Gold Watch. Ay, ſhe died and never redeem'd it. ----- A Set of old China, Five Pounds. ------- Bought of an old Cloaths Man for Five Shillings. Right ------ A curious Shell for a Snuff Box, Two Guineas --------- Bought of a poor Fiſher-Boy for a Half penny, Now if I had offer'd that Shell for Sixpence, no-body would have bought it. Well, thanks to the whimſical Extravagance and Folly of Mankind, I believe, from theſe childiſh Toys and gilded Baubles, I ſhall pick up a comfortable Maintenance. For, really, as it is a trifling Age, ſo nothing but Trifles are valued in it. Men read nothing but trifling Authors, purſue none but trifling Amuſements, and contend for none but trifling Opinions. A trifling Fellow is prefer'd, a trifling Woman admir'd. Nay, as if there were not Trifles enow, they now make Trifles of the moſt ſerious and valuable Things. Their Time, their Health, their Money their Reputation, are trifled away. Honeſty is become a Trifle, Conſcience a Trifle, Honour a mere Trifle, and Religion the greateſt Trifle of all.

(*Turning to another Book backwards & forwards*)

Enter the Gentleman and the two Ladies.

Maſt. Sir, Your humble Servant I'm very glad to ſee you.

Gent. Sir, I am yours. I have brought you ſome Cuſtomers here.

Maſt. You are very good Sir. What do you pleaſe to want Ladies?

1 *La.* Pleaſe to want! People ſeldom pleaſe to want any thing, Sir.

Maſt. O dear Madam, yes; I always imagine when People come into a Toy-ſhop, it muſt be for ſomething they pleaſe to want.

2 *La.* Here's a mighty pretty Looking-Glaſs: Pray, Sir, what's the Price of it?

Maſt. This Looking-Glaſs, Madam, is the fineſt in all *England.* In this Glaſs a Coquet may ſee her Vanity, and a Prude her Hypocriſy. Some fine Ladies may ſee more Beauty than Modeſty, more Airs than Grace, and more Wit than Good-nature.

1 *La.* (*aſide*) He begins already.

Maſt. If a Beau was to buy this Glaſs, and look earneſtly into it, he might ſee his Folly almoſt as ſoon as his Finery. 'Tis true, ſome People may not ſee their own Generoſity in it, nor others their Charity, yet it is a very clear Glaſs. Some fine Gentlemen may not ſee their Good-Manners in it perhaps, nor ſome Perſons their Religion, yet it is a very clear Glaſs. In ſhort, tho' every one that paſſes for a Maid ſhould not happen to ſee a Maiden-head in it, yet it may be a very clear Glaſs, you know, for all that.

2 *La.* Yes, Sir, but I did not ask you the Virtues of it, I ask'd you the Price.

Maſt. It was neceſſary to tell you the Virtues, Madam, in order to prevent your ſcrupling the Price, which is five Guineas, and for ſo extraordinary a Glaſs, in my Opinion, it is but a Trifle.

2 *La.* Lord, I'm afraid to look in it, methinks, leſt it ſhould ſhew me more of my Faults than I care to ſee.

1 *La.* Pray, Sir, what can be the Uſe of this very diminutive Piece of Goods here?

Maſt. This Box, Madam, in the firſt Place, it is a very great Curioſity, being the leaſt Box that ever was ſeen in *England.*

1 *La.*

1 *La.* Then a very little Curioſity had been more proper.

Maſt. Right, Madam. Yet would you think it, in this ſame little Box, a Courtier may depoſite his Sincerity, a Lawyer may ſcrew up his Honeſty, and a Poet may ---- hoard his Money.

Gent. Ha, ha, ha, I will make a Preſent of it to Mr. *Stanza* for the very ſame Purpoſe.

2 *La.* Here's a very fine Perſpective. Now, I think, Madam, in the Country theſe are very pretty Amuſements.

Maſt. O, Madam, the moſt uſeful and diverting Things imaginable either in Town or Country. The Nature of this Glaſs, Madam, (pardon my Impertinence in pretending to tell you what to be ſure you are as well acquainted with as my ſelf) is this, If you look thro' it at this End every Object is magnified, brought near, and diſcern'd with the greateſt Plainneſs, but turn it the other Way, do ye ſee, and they are leſſened, caſt at a great Diſtance, and render'd almoſt inperceptible. Thro' this End it is that we look at our own Faults, but when other People's are to be examin'd, we are ready enough to turn the other. Thro' this End are ſhewed all the Benefits and Advantages we at any Time receive from others; but if ever we happen to confer any, they are ſure to be ſhown in their greateſt Magnitude thro' the other. Thro' this we enviouſly darken and contract the Virtue, the Merit, the Beauty of all the World around us; but fondly complement our own with the moſt agreeable and advantageous Light thro' the other.

2 *La.* Why, Sir, methinks you are a new kind of Satyrical Parſon, your Shop is your Scripture, and every Piece of Goods a different Text, from which you expoſe the Vices and Follies of Mankind in a very fine allegorical Sermon.

Maſt. Right, Madam, right; I thank you for the Simile; I may be call'd a Parſon indeed, and I am a very good one in my Way. I take Delight in my Calling, and am never better pleaſed than to ſee a full Congregation. Yet it happens to me as it does to moſt of my Brethren, People ſometimes vouchſafe to take home the Text, perhaps, but mind the Sermon no more than if they had not heard one.

1 *La.* Why, Sir, when a ſhort Text has more in it than a long Sermon, it's no Wonder if they do.

Enter a third Lady.

3 *La.* Pray, Sir, let me look at ſome of your little Dogs.

2 *La.* (*aſide*) Little Dogs! My Stars! How cheaply ſome People are entertain'd! Well, it's a Sign human Converſation is grown very low and inſipid, whilſt that of Dogs and Monkeys is preferr'd to it.

Maſt. Here are very beautiful Dogs, Madam, theſe Dogs when they were alive were ſome of the greateſt Dogs of their Age. I don't mean the largeſt, but Dogs of the greateſt Quality and Merit.

1 *La.* I love a *Dog of Merit* dearly; has not he a *Dog of Honour* too, I wonder? [*aſide.*

Maſt. Here's a Dog now that never eat but upon Plate or China, nor ſet his Foot but upon a Carpet or Cuſhion. Here's one too, this Dog belong'd to a Lady of as great Beauty and Fortune as any in *England*; he was her moſt intimate Friend and particular Favourite; and upon that Account has received more Compliments, more Reſpect, and more Addreſſes than a firſt Miniſter of State. Here's another which was, doubtleſs, a Dog of ſingular Worth and great Importance; ſince at his Death one of the greateſt Families of the Kingdom were all in Tears, received no Viſits for the ſpace of a Week, but ſhut themſelves up and mourn'd their Loſs with inconſolable Sorrow. This Dog while he liv'd, either for Contempt of his Perſon, Neglect of his Buſineſs, or ſaucy impertinent Behaviour in their Attendance on him, had the Honour of turning away above thirty Servants. He died at laſt of a Cold caught by following one of the Maids into a damp Room, for which ſhe loſt her Place, her Wages, and her Character.

3 *La.* O the careleſs wicked Wretch! I would have her try'd for Murder at leaſt. That is juſt my Caſe! The ſad Relation revives my Grief ſo ſtrongly I cannot contain. *Lucy* bring the Box.

Here her Maid enters and delivers a Box, from which the Lady pulls out a dead Dog, kiſſing it and weeping. Lucy *too pretends great Sorrow, but turning aſide burſts out a laughing, and cries, ſhe little thinks I poiſon'd it.*

O I have loſt the deareſt Friend in the World! See! ſee the charming Creature, here lies dead! It's precious Life is gone! Oh, my dear *Chloe!* no more wilt thou be hugg'd in my warm Boſom! No more will that ſweet Tongue lick o'er my Face, nor that dear Mouth eat dainty Bits from mine. O, Death what haſt thou robb'd me of?

Gent. (*aſide*) A proper Object to diſplay your Folly.

Maſt. Pray, Madam, moderate your Grief; you ought to thank Heaven 'tis not your Husband.

3 *La.* Oh, what is Husband, Father, Mother, Son, to my dear precious *Chloe!* ------ No, no, I cannot live without the Sight of his dear Image; and if you cannot make me the exact Effigie, of this poor dead Creature, and cover it with his own dear Skin, ſo nicely that it cannot be diſcern'd, I muſt never hope to ſee one happy Day in my Life.

Maſt. Well, Madam, be comforted, I will do it to your Satisfaction. [*Taking the Box.*

3 *La.* Let me have one look more. Poor Creature! that Dogs are born to die. [*Exit weeping.*

Gent. What a Scene is here! Are not the real and unavoidable Evils of Life ſufficient, that People thus create themſelves imaginary Woes?

Maſt. Theſe, Sir, are the Griefs of thoſe that have no other, did they once truly feel the real Miſeries of Life, ten Thouſand Dogs might die without a Tear.

Enter a ſecond Gentleman.

2 *Gent.* I want an Ivory Pocket-Book.

Maſt. Do you pleaſe to have it with Directions? or without?

2 *Gent.* Directions! what, how to uſe it?

Maſt. Yes. Sir.

Gent. I ſhould think every Man's own Buſineſs his beſt Direction.

Maſt. It may be ſo. Yet there are ſome general Rules, which it equally behoves every Man to be acquainted with. As for Inſtance: Always to make a Memorandum of the Benefits you receive from others. Always to ſet down the Faults or Failings, which from Time to Time you diſcover in your ſelf. And if you remark any Thing that is ridiculous or faulty in others, let it not be with an ill-natur'd Deſign to hurt or expoſe them, at any Time, but with a *Nota Bene*, that it is only for a Caution to your ſelf, not to be guilty of the like. With a great many other Rules of ſuch a Nature as makes one of my Pocket-Books both a uſeful Monitor, and a very entertaining Companion.

2 *Gent.* And pray, what's the Price of one.

Maſt. The Price is a Guinea, Sir.

2 *Gent.* That's very dear. But as it's a Curioſity ------ [*Pays for it, and Exit.*

Enter a Beau.

Beau. Pray, Sir, let me ſee ſome of your handſomeſt Snuff Boxes.

Maſt. Here's a plain Gold one, Sir, a very neat Box; here's a Gold enamelled; here's a Silver one very neatly carv'd and guilt; here's a curious Shell, Sir, ſet in Gold.

Beau. Dam your Shells; there's not one of them fit for a Gentleman to put his Finger into. I want one with ſome pretty Device on the Inſide of the Lid; ſomething that may ſerve to joak upon, or help one to an Occaſion to be witty, that is, ſmutty, now and then.

Maſt. And are witty and ſmutty then ſynonimous Terms?

Beau. O dear Sir, yes; a little decent Smut is the very Life of all Converſation. 'Tis the Wit of Drawing-rooms, Aſſemblies, and Tea-tables. 'Tis the ſmart Raillery of a fine Gentleman, and innocent Freedom of fine Ladies. 'Tis a *Double Entendre*, at which the Coquet laughs, and the Prude looks grave, the Modeſt bluſh, but yet all are pleas'd with.

Maſt. That it is the Wit and the Entertainment of all Converſations, I believe, Sir, may poſſibly be a Miſtake. 'Tis true thoſe who are ſo rude at to uſe it in all Converſations, may poſſibly be ſo deprav'd themſelves, as to fancy every body elſe as agreeably entertain'd in hearing it as they are in uttering it: But I dare ſay, any Man or Woman, of real Virtue, and Modeſty, has as little Taſte for ſuch Ribaldry as thoſe Coxcombs have for what is good Senſe or true Politeneſs.

Beau. Good Senſe, Sir! Damme, Sir, what do you mean? I would have you think, I know good Senſe as well as any Man. Good Senſe is a true ---- a right ---- a ---- a -- Dam it, I won't be ſo pedantick as to make Definitions, But I can invent a cramp Oath, Sir; drink a ſmutty Health, Sir; ridicule Prieſts, laugh at all Religion, and make ſuch a grave Prig as you look, juſt like a Fool, Sir. Now I take this to be good Senſe.

Maſt.

Maſt. And I unmov'd can hear ſuch ſenſeleſs Ridicule, and look upon its Author with an Eye of Pity and Contempt. And I take this to be good Senſe.

Beau. Pſhaw, Pſhaw; dam'd Hypocriſy and Affectation; Nothing elſe, nothing elſe. *Exit.*

Maſt There is nothing ſo much my Averſion as a Coxcomb, They are a Ridicule upon human Nature, and make one almoſt aſham'd to be of the ſame Species. And, for that Reaſon, I can't forbear affronting them whenever they fall into my Way. I hope the Ladies will excuſe ſuch Behaviour in their Preſence.

2 *La* Indeed, Sir, I wiſh we had always ſome body to treat them with ſuch Behaviour in our Preſence. 'Twould be much more agreeable than their Impertinence.

The Remainder in our next.

LONDON, *June* 29.

We have an Account that the Spaniards, upon the Arrival of the Engliſh Fleet in the Harbour of Lisbon, were doubling their Preparations, both by Sea and Land with the utmoſt Expedition.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague, *June* 7.

Mr. Coymans, Miniſter of the States General at Copenhagen, has wrote their High-Mightineſſes Word, that M. Titley his Britannick Majeſty's Miniſter, had inſinuated to the King of Denmark, that it was very poſſible his Maſter might ſoon have Occaſion for the Daniſh Troops he had bargain'd for, in order to ſend them to the Succour of the King of Portugal; and that his Daniſh Majeſty had anſwer'd that the ſaid Troops ſhould be ready, but that as he underſtood by the Treaty concluded with the Court of Great-Britain, that the Troops he engag'd to furniſh were to be employ'd in the Empire, he could not let them go to Portugal without an Augmentation of his Subſidy.

There is no News yet arrived of a Battle in Italy or Germany; but the Storm is gathering, and will fall heavy at laſt.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague, *June* 10.

The Allies take a great deal of Pains to cry down the Imperial Armies, particularly that in Lombardy; but Count Konigſegg has a good Heart, and does not ſeem to value them of a Farthing; he has lately wrote thus to a Friend, *The Enemy, 'tis true, has the Advantage of me in Number; but what Troops I have are all clever Fellows, theirs are the Scum of the Earth. They give out, that they deſign to attack me, let them come, I am ready, and don't doubt but to give them ſuch a Reception as ſhall make their Viſit a dear one.*

Extract of a Letter from Guaſtalla, *dated the 30th of May N. S.*

The King of Sardinia has ſent a whole Fleet of Fire-Boats, Galleys, *&c.* down the Po, to burn the Enemy's Bridges. We ſhall ſoon hear the Succeſs. His Majeſty has a perfect good underſtanding with the French and Spaniſh Generals, whence we promiſe ourſelves great Advantages. 'Tis aſſured our Army is no leſs than 90,000 Men, nor the Enemy's more than 35,000: Our Generals are likewiſe three to one; ſo that our Superiority in Number muſt certainly have very extraordinary Conſequences; tho' the Imperialiſts pretend little to value it, and ſay, that we have indeed *Three Commanders*, but they A GENERAL.

The Rain which continues falling in great Abundance, annoys our Marches, and incommodes the poor Soldiers beyond Expreſſion. They are forced to lie in Water and Dirt, there being no Straw within 30 Miles round. 'Tis ſurpriſing to ſee with what Spirit they undergo theſe Fatigues; but the Hopes of Victory, and ſeeing a ſudden End of their Labours, reconcile all Difficulties whatſoever.

Dublin, June 14. On the 29th of May laſt, an Experiment was made at the Parliament Houſe, of an Iriſh Carr furniſhed with Friction Wheels, after a new Manner, and made by Order of the Dublin Society; eight Men judg'd to be 12 hundred Weight, were placed upon the Carr, on level Ground, and one Man drew them all; afterwards, another Trial was made at the Cuſtom Houſe Key, where two and thirty hundred Weight of Lead in Piggs were placed upon the Carr, and one Horſe drew the Whole up and down the Key; it is thought by thoſe who have ſeen the Contrivance, that one Horſe with ſuch a Carr will with Eaſe draw as much as two Horſes in the common Way. Several Experiments have been lately made with the Screw-Pump, of ten Feet long, which the Society had from Holland; it has emptied a Pond of Water, containing one thouſand Hogſheads in leſs than 4 Hours, two Men working at a time; a Pump of ten Feet long will raiſe Water ſix Feet high; if the Water is to be rais'd to a greater heighth, then the Pump muſt be proportionably longer; it may be made to go by Wind, Water, Horſes, or Men. Several of theſe Pumps have been lately made in Dublin.

Yeſterday a Proclamation was publiſhed by their Excellencies the Lords Juſtices, offering 20 l. Reward for apprehending and convicting any Perſon who ſhall tear, cut, burn, ſpoil or deface the Garments of any Perſon or Perſons, in the Streets, Highways, or other publick Places of this Kingdom.

New-York, Sept. 22. On the 15th Inſt. arrived here the Brigt. Prince Fredrick, Capt. Wilſon, from Holland, and has brought between 40 and 50 Palatines; he cleared at Cowes and ſailed from Spithead the 6th of July, where lay 17 Men of War of the Line, and two or three 20 Gun Ships under the Command of Admiral Stewart. He ſays there was a warm Preſs to Man that Squadron, which, (as was talk'd) was to follow Sir John Norris to Lisbon.

That the States General were not fitting out any Ships of War, nor was there in Holland the leaſt Appearance of it.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, *Sept.* 23. *Entred in* Wilſon from Cows.

Entred out. Barnes for So Carolina, Burrows for Coracoa.

Cleared. Bedford and Nealſon for Jamaica.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.

Saturday laſt in the Morning, the Honourable JOHN PENN, Eſq; the eldeſt of our Proprietors, being attended by the principal Magiſtrates and Gentlemen of this City, *&c.* ſet out on his Journey for *New-Caſtle*, in order to embark on board Capt. *Budden's* Ship, which lay there ready to receive him. And the next Day he ſet ſail from thence for *London*.

Yeſterday

Yesterday a discontented Man put an End to his own Life by hanging himself in a Garret.

And the same Evening a young Woman accidentally fell off one of the Wharffs of this City, and was drowned.

Custom-House, Philadelphia, *Entred in.*

Brigt Lawson, Benjamin Lowes, from London-derry.
Sloop Eliz. and Mary, William Pitman, from Tortuga.
Brigt. Britannia, John Bond, from Bristol and Milford.
Ship Brereton, J. Willcock, from Liverpool & London-derry.
--- Seaflower, Wm. Heasleton, from Boston.
Brigt. Charming Sally, Thom. Barton, from Antigua.

Entred out.

Ship Catherine, Thomas Marshall, for London-derry.
Brigt. Edw. and Eliz. Samuel Parsons, for So-Carolina.
Ship Tryall, Robert Brown, for Belfast.

Cleared.

Sloop John and Margaret, Edward Jones, to Maryland.
Snow Expedition, Thomas Crawford, to Barbadoes.
Brigt. Sarah and Mary, Thomas Stamper, to Ditto.
--- Edw. and Eliz. Samuel Parsons, to So-Carolina.

Advertisements.

To be Sold,

A Very good Fulling-Mill at *Fishing-Greek*, in the County of *Cape-May*, with all the Materials; as Press, Sheers, Tenters, and Copper: With one hundred Acres of Land. Enquire of *Richard Downs.*

STRAYD or Stolen the 2d of this Inst. from *Daniel Rodney*'s Pasture, at *Dover*, two Horses. The one branded with I H on the near Shoulder, and a Scar of a Fistula on the off Shoulder, large Main and long Switch Tail. The other branded with L T on the near Buttock. Whoever brings the said Horses to *Daniel Rodney* at *Dover*, or to *John Asson* at *Lewistown*, shall have *three Pounds* Reward and reasonable Charges paid by

Sept. 20. *John Asson.*

ALL Persons indebted to Reese Meredith, *are desired to come and settle with him, and pay their respective Balances, he designing to leave the Province in 4 Weeks. To be sold by said* Meredith, *at his store on* Wm. Fishbourn's *Wharff, Three quarter Garlicks, plain and corded Dimities, broad and narrow shalloons, Tammys, worsted and cotton Caps, Men's, Women's and Children's stockings, stuffs, Calimincoes, Crapes, Sagathees, Mohair and Buttons, Metal Ditto, Fine Hats, Bohea and Green Tea, Coffee, single and Double refin'd sugar, sail duck, Cutlery and Iron Ware, Guns, Anchors, a set of Blocks and Pumps for a ship and sloop, Logwood, short Pipes, Earthen Ware, and Manchester Goods: All very reasonable for Ready Money.*

To be SOLD,

A GRIST *Mill having two pair of Stones* (*lately rebuilt and in good substantial Repair*) *upon a constant Stream of Water, dividing the Counties of* New-Castle *and* Kent *upon* Delaware, *distant a Quarter of a Mile from Navigable Water, and about* 25 *Miles from the Town of* New-Castle; *and also a Dwelling-House, a Store and Cooper's Shop, with* 60 *Acres of Land contiguous to the said Mills, and an Orchard containing* 50 *good bearing Apple-Trees. Whoever have a mind to purchase the same, may apply to* Nathaniel French *and* William Rawle *of* Philadelphia, *or to* Joseph Rawle *at the said Mills in* Kent *aforesaid.*

Philadel. *June* 3, 1735.

To be SOLD,

A CHOICE *Tract of Land, containing* 407 *Acres in the Northern Liberties of the City of* Philadelphia, *distant about Three Miles from the City, bounded to the Westward above a Mile upon* Frankfort *Creek, having a good Stone Quarry on it. Whoever hath a mind to purchase the same, may agree with* William Rawle *in* Philadelphia.

N. B. *That Credit will be given for one Half of the Purchase Money a Twelve-Month if desired, upon depositing the said Premisses as a Security.*

To be SOLD,

BY John Snowden, *Tanner*, 450 *Acres of Land on a Branch of* Rariton, *called* Black River, *in* Jersey; *and near* 200 *Acres further up in the last* Indian *Purchase; and Two Acres and a Half joining to Judge* Leonard's *Land at* Princetown *near the Tavern. Likewise near* 200 *Acres of Land on* Ouldman's Creek *in* Gloucester *County, Part of it being formerly* John Standbank's, *the other Part lately purchased, which said Land hath been lately returned by an Order from the General-Surveyor, and allowed of by the Council of Proprietaries, and is Recorded in* Burlington *according to Orders. Those that have a mind to Purchase All, or any Part, may agree with said* Snowden *at his House in* Philadelphia.

Pennsylvania, ss. NOTICE is hereby given to all Persons that are inclinable to become Adventurers in the Lottery for the Sale of One hundred Thousand Acres of Land in this Province; that the Tickets are ready to be delivered at the Secretary's Office, where Attendance is given every Day (Sundays excepted) from 8 in the Morning till 12 at Noon, and from 3 to 6 in the Afternoon. And if any Persons require more particular Information relating thereto, than is contained in the printed Proposals, they may apply to any of the Managers and receive further Satisfaction therein.

JOHN GEORGES, *Secr.*

Pennsylvania, ss. WHEREAS it is mentioned in the 2d Article of the Scheme for the Sale of 100,000 Acres of Land, by Way of Lottery, that a Reservation of three fifth Parts of all Royal Mines, and one fifth Part of all other Mines shall be made, free of all Charges for digging and refining the same; It is hereby declared that no more than one fifth Part of the Ore of all Mines delivered at the Pit's Mouth (Mines Royal excepted) shall be reserved in all Patents that may hereafter issue for the Confirmation of any Lands within this Province.

By Order of the Proprietaries,

Philad. Aug. 14. 1735. JOHN GEORGES, *Secr.*

ALL Persons who are indebted to Henry Flower, *late Postmaster of* Pennsylvania, *for Postage of Letters or otherwise, are desired to pay the same to him at the old Coffee-House in* Philadelphia.

Just published,

A Letter to a Friend in the Country, containing the Substance of a Sermon preach'd at Philadelphia, *in the Congregation of the Rev. Mr.* Hemphill, *concerning the Terms of Christian and Ministerial Communion.*

2 Corinth. iii. 17.

----- *where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is* Liberty.

Gal. v. 1.

Stand fast therefore in the Liberty *wherewith Christ hath made us* free, *and be not entangled again in the Yoke of Bondage.*

Printed and sold by B FRANKLIN *at the* New Printing-Office *near the Market. Price* 6 d.

THERE is now in the Press and will speedily be publish'd, a Defence of the Rev. Mr. Hemphill's *Observations, or, an Answer to the Vindication of the Rev. Commission, &c.*

Tit. i. 13. *This Witness is true: Wherefore rebuke them* sharply, *that they may be sound in the Faith.*

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VERY good COFFEE sold by the Printer hereof.

READY MONEY for old RAGS *may be had of the Printer hereof.*

††† This Paper Numb. 355, ends the sixth Year since we undertook printing the Gazette. Those who are indebted for more than a Year, are desired to make Payment.

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